

Chapter 010

Lyanne's POV

Now, I do not know if I really am a pet of Killian because I am eating my breakfast with him right now. But, of course, I would not complain anymore. I like it just like this.

"Are the maids done eating their own breakfast?" I asked as we sat on the huge dining table in the dining area.

The maids are still there, standing right on both sides of the table. And it seems like they really did not move, even just a small, ne movement. If only they were not breathing, I could say that they were robots.

Killian stared at me like what I had said was nonsense.

"They have their own kitchen. It was made for them so that they could cook and eat the foods that they want. One more thing is I don't allow my helpers to eat with me."

But I'm eating with you right now, am I right?

Of course, I did not say it. I'm afraid his mind will change, and he will command me to cook my own breakfast. I can't do that!

"Your house seems lifeless. Are you alone here?"

There is no one else in this mansion aside from his helpers and the security. Plus, the silence has made this mansion look so sad, quiet, and boring.

We started eating already, and he stopped when I asked him again.

"If you can't see the helpers in here, then maybe I am alone."

I rolled my eyes at him. What a nice answer, Killian. Does he not have any family? I wonder if he is still with his parents. Or does he even have a brother or sister?

I wanted to ask him those questions, but his glare towards me was telling me that I should be quiet now or else he would throw me out of this mansion. So I better shut up my mouth, or else the Killian's beast version will come out. Which I surely don't want to happen.

Fortunately, our breakfast ended peacefully. At least he did not make me his breakfast.

"Crystal will be with you for the whole morning. Do you see those small grasses?" We are here on the balcony with Crystal behind us.

I take a look at the grass, where his index nger is pointed.

"What about it? "

"You'll plant those around the fountain. Crystal will look after you to ensure that you're doing it right."

I laughed without humor as I shook my head at him.

"Killian, those are weed grasses. They should not be planted. I'm not much doing household chores, but I know that grasses are meant to be removed and not planted." I proudly say to him; my chin is up, and I feel so proud of myself.

Maybe he's just testing me if I know some activities at home, huh? Too bad because I know them by myself.

His brows furrowed at me. "What? Those are Bermuda grasses. They are not weeds. And stop acting like you know it because you don't."

Ouch. It hurts a little, huh?

My cheeks burned at the thought that maybe he was right. But then, I really think he's just lying! Those are weeds!

I looked at Crystal to ask for some help.

"Crystal, those are weeds, right? May you please tell your boss that those are weeds and should not be planted?" I asked with a faint hope.

However, Crystal shook her head. With her soft and angelic voice, she answered.

"My Lord Killian is right, miss. Those are bermuda grasses and not weeds."

Oh hell!

Killian smirked at me while I was so sure I looked like a red tomato right now! s**t!

"Don't worry, my little angel. I know that you don't know how to plant. And I'm not that heartless, so Crystal will join you," he muttered before walking away with a smirk on his face, leaving Crystal and me alone on the balcony.

"Is this really Bermuda grass? They look like weeds." I muttered curiously as I mimicked the movements of Crystal's hands, teaching me how to properly plant these grasses.

"They are bermuda grass, miss," she said shortly.

Hmm. I c****d my head on the side and observed her. Crystal looked so innocent and so angelic. She is too soft to be in this beast's mansion.

"You're so beautiful, Crystal. You don't look like a maid. You can even pass as a model!" I said enthusiastically.

She looked at me, and her cheeks blushed. "Thank you, miss. But I'm already okay with my job here."

Oh? Maybe Killian is threatening his helpers, huh? From what I observed earlier, his helpers looked horried to have made any mistake! Tss! This is what I'm thinking, and I'm right!

That Killian is a beast! Or maybe more severe than a beast, huh?

"I'm going to guess... uhmm... he's scaring all of you here, am I right? 'Oh geeze! I'm really sure that beast is such an asshole!

She gave me an unknowing look. "No, miss. Mr. Falcon is kind, and he's helping us all here fairly."

Oh, really?

"Just like what he did to you earlier. After what you have done to his kitchen, he still forgives you and does nothing against you, right? Because Mr. Falcon is kind. He is the kindest man I have ever met." Then her cheeks blushed.

I smiled and nodded at her, then went back to planting the Bermuda grass. I wonder: What kind of potion does Killian give to his helpers so that they'll think that he's kind? I smirked at my thoughts. Kidding only, Killian!

I huffed loudly when we nally got to nish planting the Bermuda grass! I smiled proudly as I observed the grass. I planted them! I was the one who planted them!

I was so happy to the point that I can't feel the tiredness I'm feeling.

"Are you done? "Killian's low voice cut the thoughts in my mind.

Oh great.

I smiled sweetly and glanced at him. "Hi, Killian! Yes, we are already nished! "

He smirked and stared at the fountain.

"You planted all these?"

I nodded happily. "Yes! But of course, with the help of Crystal," I said, then looked at Crystal, who's blushing now.

Killian pouted as if he were hiding a smirk from his lips.

"Aren't you tired? You're full of sweat already."

I never noticed it if he did not say it. Truly, my body is full of sweat. Although this place is in a shady area, the level of activity that I did was beyond the clouds.

"A little bit tired. I'm just happy that I nally nished what you wanted me to do, Mr. Boss," I said, emphasizing the word boss.

"I'm glad you nished it without ruining something around? Like what you did in the kitchen earlier."

Oh gosh! Why does he have to bring that up?

"Come on, Killian. I'm sorry, okay? I actually don't know how to cook, and it was my rst time trying, so I messed up just a little bit." I gave him my cutest smile.

His lips then twisted. "Okay, then. But tomorrow, you'll cook again for our breakfast, and you have to wake up early. I don't want to eat my breakfast late."

My jaw dropped. Am I going to cook again? Oh no! Another disaster is coming again! Does he want the same disaster that happened earlier to happen again tomorrow?

He smirked when he saw the unbelievably look I gave him.

"But Crystal will help me again, right? "

"No, she has something to do tomorrow. She can't help you."

"What? Killian, I don't know how to cook! I might burn your kitchen."

"Hmm, that's why I'm going to help you."

My eyes widened. Is this true? Am I hearing him right? Killian 'the beast' Falcon will help me cook our breakfast tomorrow.

"You know how to cook?"

He's rich! He has plenty of helpers around him—much more than we have in our family. So to hear that Killian knows how to cook is unbelievable.

He raised an eyebrow, like he was insulted by what I said.

"I mean, you're lthy rich, and you have your own maids." I then looked at Crystal beside me. "You can easily ask them to cook for you? "

"But that does not mean I won't learn how to cook, right? Why? Is that your mindset as you grow up? Reason why you don't know how to cook, huh?" He said it with an insulting tone.

Whoah! His asshole side is coming out again, huh?

"I will learn! You will see," I said as I gritted my teeth.

He smirked, then c****d his head on the other side.

"Yeah, don't worry, because I will teach you tomorrow. But before that, you have to change your clothes. Your smell stings," he added to insult me!

My jaw dropped and my cheeks heated because of what he said! I'm sure I smell so good! Even though I won't bathe myself for a whole week, I'm not going to sting! He really is an asshole! It will never change!

He turned around while smirking at me, and before he could walk away, I took the hose of the water pump beside the fountain, opened it, and pointed at him!

"M-Miss," Crystal said in shock.

Killian's clothes are now wet because of what I did. And for a moment, I did not regret it. I felt satished with what I did. You deserve that, asshole!

But when he turned his face toward me, his eyes were dark and serious, his jaws were tickled, his teeth were gritting, and his brows were furrowed. I felt like death was coming to me.

Oh god! What did I even do?